

THE NEW AVENGERS[®] 14

CIVIL[™] WAR II

EWING
MEDINA
VLASCO
ABURTOV



MARVEL



AVENGERS ISLAND
AVENGERS IDEA MECHANICS HQ
Located 13 miles off the coast of
California in international waters.

Roberto Da Costa bought the villainous organization A.I.M. and transformed it into Avengers Idea Mechanics, a group dedicated to high-tech heroics and international rescue operations. They were tolerated by the international community...until they illegally rescued an infamous hacker from S.H.I.E.L.D. custody.

When S.H.I.E.L.D. retaliated, Roberto, A.I.M. and a handful of New Avengers retreated to Avenger Base Two in the Savage Land--while Songbird, Roberto's secret triple agent, remained embedded in S.H.I.E.L.D. But when a new Inhuman emerged with the ability to see the future, intel that Songbird would be at Roberto's funeral in a month trickled down to Agent John Garrett, who attacked and subdued Songbird with an army of hacked Dum-Dum Dugan life-model decoys.

Roberto sent Cannonball, Power Man and Dr. Max Brashear to break her out, leaving the Savage Land base vulnerable...and the Maker, an evil, alternate universe version of Reed Richards who'd been stalking Roberto's organization, saw it as the perfect opportunity for his New Revengers to strike!

ENGINEERING SECTION - FEED LOST.

**AVENGER BASE TWO--
A.I.M.'S SECRET
SAVAGE LAND HQ.**

Mission control.

**ROBERTO DA COSTA,
A.K.A. "SUNSPOT."**

Mission controller.

...WELL, THAT'S
NOT GOOD.

REPAIR TEAM?
THIS IS YOUR SUPREME
LEADER SPEAKING. WE'VE
GOT A PROBLEM WITH
THE FEED FROM
ENGINEERING--



REPAIR
TEAM?
HELLO?

ANYONE
THERE?



I--
AM--
HERE!!

UH-OH.

I--

--O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.!!!

O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.!

Don't make me spell it out.



O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.!!!

OVERLORD
OF THE
"ROBO-SAPIENS"!!
MASTER OF THE
"MECHANO-
FORCE"!!

WHEN
O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.
COMMANDS--

URRR

URRR

--THE
CYBER-WORLD
OBEYS!!

THE
DEFENSE
SYSTEMS--

YOUR
"MISSION CONTROL"
IS NOW MY "TECHNO-
DOMAIN"! THE
"ULTIMATE TRAP"!

A
ROOM--
OF YOUR
DOOM!

A...DANGER
ROOM, SO
TO SPEAK?

OMNITRONICUS--
LOVE THE NAME, BUDDY--
YOU CAN CALL THIS
THE ULTIMATE TRAP
IF YOU LIKE.

BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT
I CALL IT?



HIGH SCHOOL.

A.I.M. vs. S.H.I.E.L.D.
Part III:
KNOWLEDGE IS POWER

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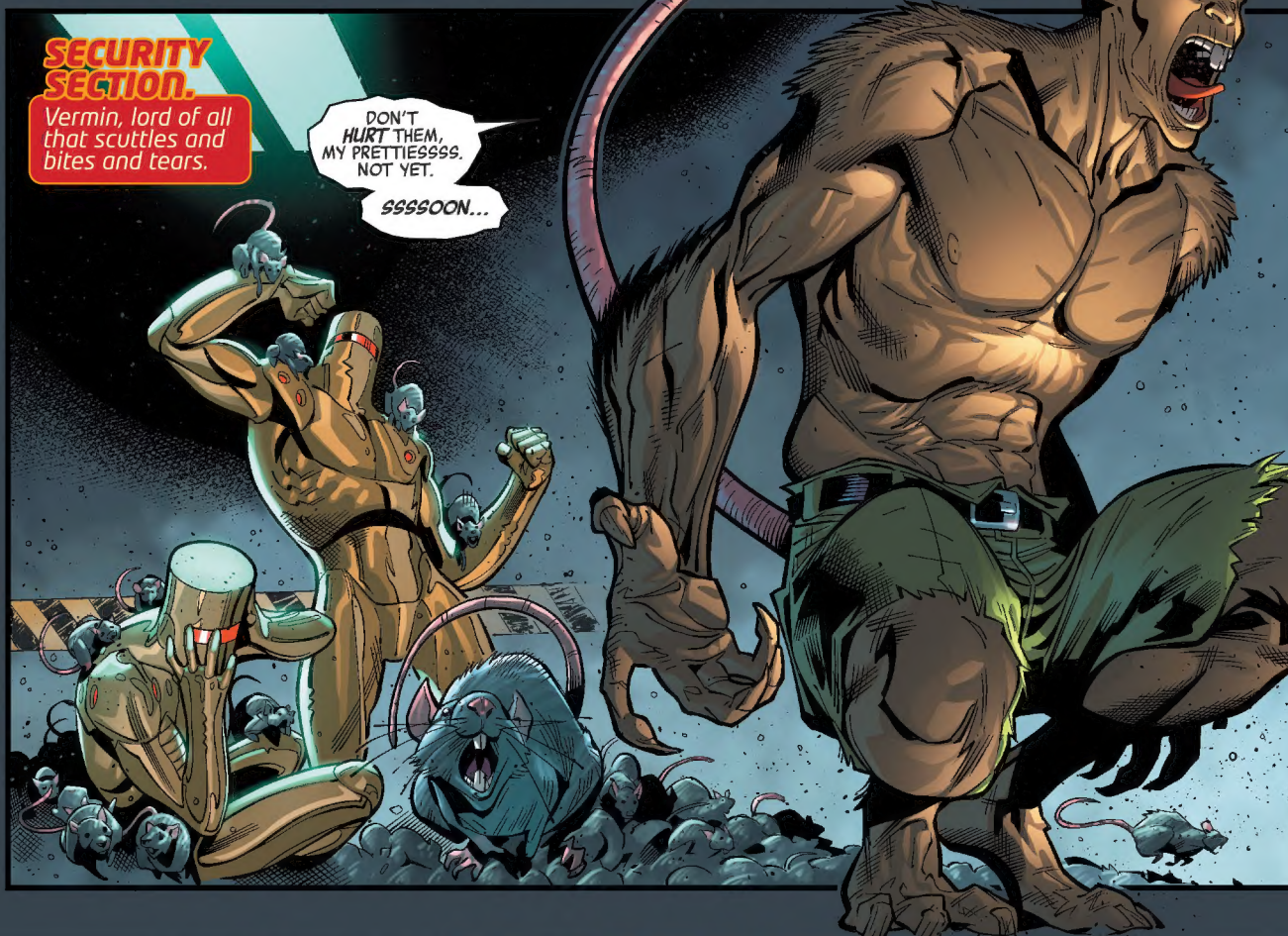
MEANWHILE.
The New Avengers
translocate in, quiet
as a whisper.



**CENTRAL
CORRIDOR.**
Paibok the
Power Skrull.
All the powers
of some of the
X-Men. None of
the conscience.



**ADMIN
SECTION.**
Asti the All-Seeing.
Once, slave of
Dormammu--
now servant of
a darker master.



**SECURITY
SECTION.**
Vermin, lord of all
that scuttles and
bites and tears.

DON'T
HURT THEM,
MY PRETTIESSSS.
NOT YET.
SSSSSOON...



**THEORETICAL
PHYSICS SECTION.**
Angar the Screamer.
Physics melts and warps.
Discordia in excelsis.



THE DOJO.
All too quiet.

**AVA AYALA, A.K.A.
"WHITE TIGER."**
Peak martial artist.

She used to have powers.

HTTT!

HAHH!

HTT--

--TAAHH!

KRR-RACKK

HFFF...

HFF...

HFFF...

NOT--

--NOT GOOD
ENOUGH--

NO.
YOU'RE
NOT.

AND
YOU NEVER
WILL BE.



ENGINEERING SECTION.

Skar, the Weapon of Mars. And the Maker, architect of it all.

All right. Fine.

You're not dead.

A personal force shield strong enough to withstand a direct blast from a planetary weapon? Not bad, Doctor.

You were down on the kill list with the field team, but smarts like that might just be useful.

I need scientists, you see. It's why I'm going non-lethal, for the moment.

DR. TONI HO.

A.I.M.'s Head of Engineering. Three doctorates by age 20.

Scientific laws are *different* in every universe--*subtle* things, but they add up.

So outside my home reality, I'm not *quite* the Big Brain I once was--and my reality is *gone*...

WHAT DO YOU WANT, RICHARDS?

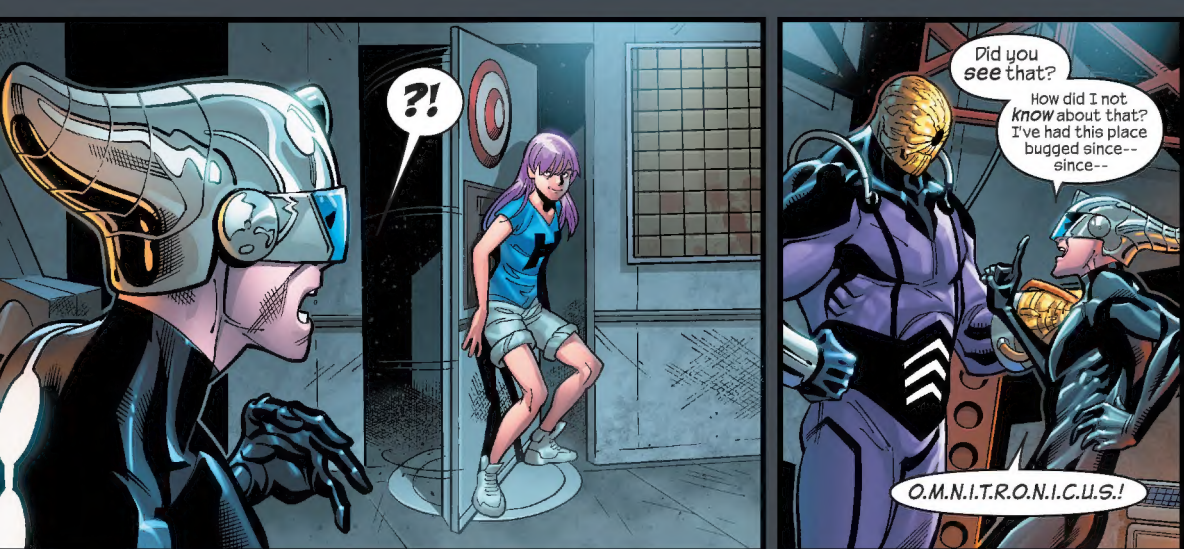
I want a machine that *solves everything*.

And the world's best minds to help *build* it for me.

So A.I.M. works for *me* now.

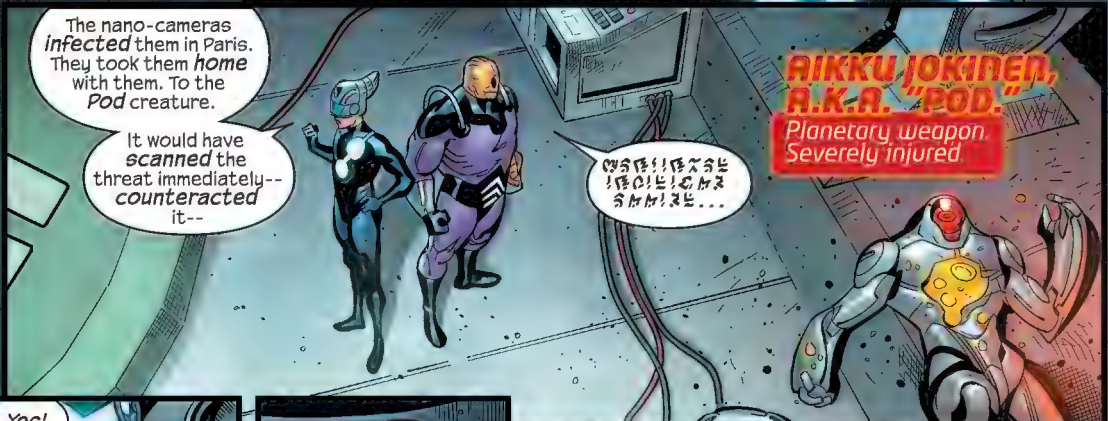
...
LIKE HELL, YOU FREAK.

KLIK





Oh. Oh,
no, no, no,
no...
They
did!



The nano-cameras
infected them in Paris.
They took them *home*
with them. To the
Pod creature.

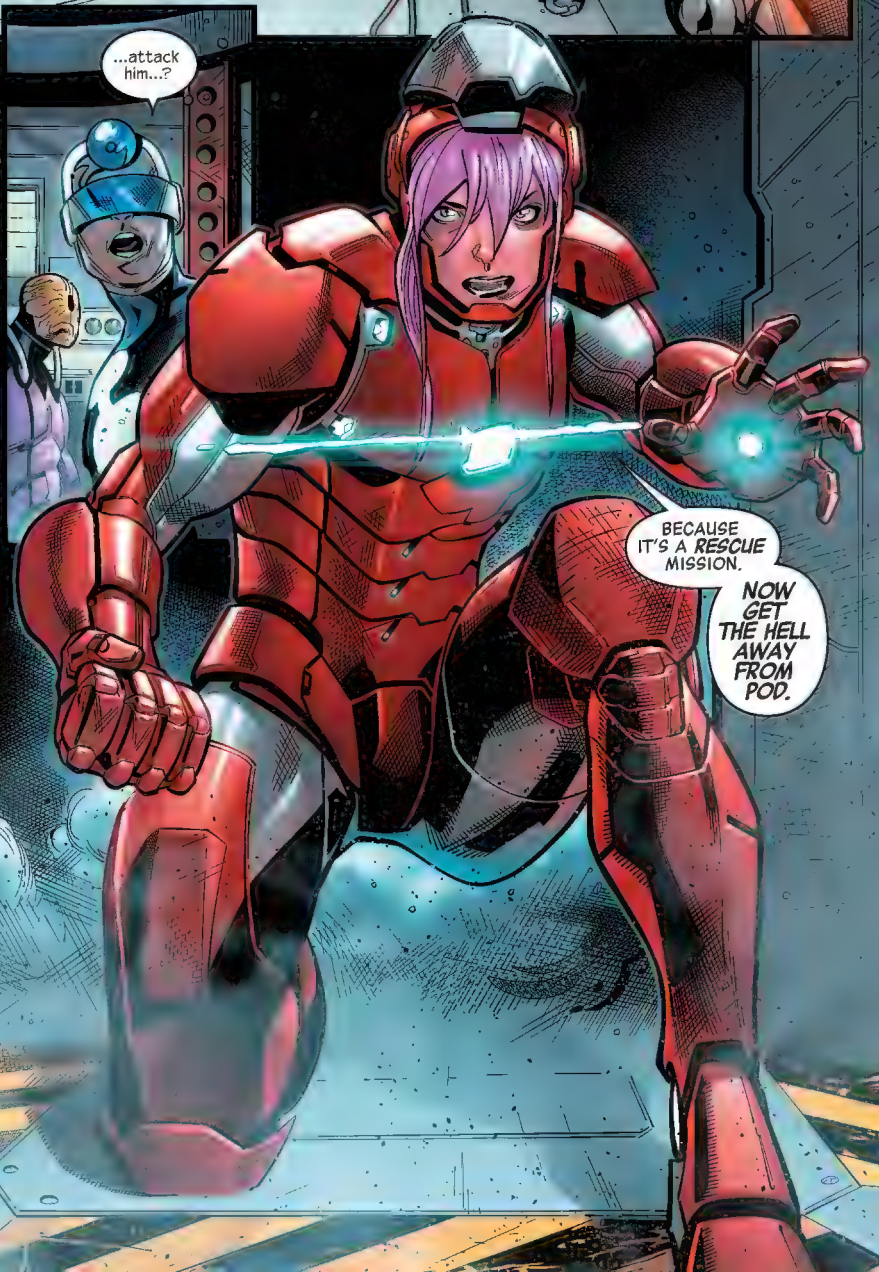
It would have
scanned the
threat immediately--
counteracted
it--

**RIIKU JOKINEN,
A.K.A. "POD."**
Planetary weapon.
Severely injured.

何分作!! 作人 今
! 作!! 作人 今
今 作!! 作人 今

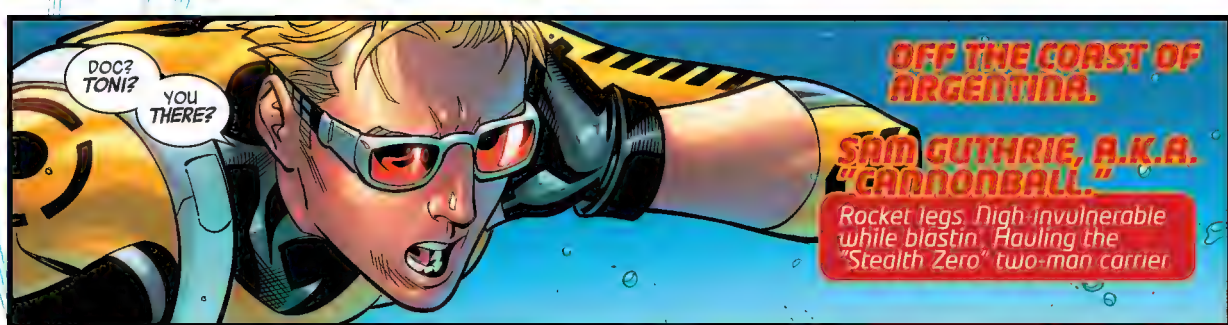


Yes!
They fed
us what they
wanted us to
see, what they
wanted us
to *hear*--
But
why give us
anything? Why
lure us in *now*?
Why would
he *want*
us to...



...attack
him...?

BECAUSE
IT'S A **RESCUE**
MISSION.
**NOW
GET
THE HELL
AWAY
FROM
POD.**



OFF THE COAST OF ARGENTINA.

SAM GUTHRIE, A.K.A. "CANNONBALL."

Rocket legs. High-involulnerable while blasting. Hauling the "Stealth Zero" two-man carrier.



OKAY. SO AH CAN'T RAISE BOBBY, OR AVA, OR THE DOC. THAT AIN'T GOOD.

LET'S STICK TO OUR SIDE OF THINGS. RIGHT NOW, SONGBIRD NEEDS US MORE THAN THEY DO.

ACCORDING TO HER TRACKER, WE'RE ALMOST ON HER...

MAX BRASHEAR, A.K.A. "DR. POSITRON."

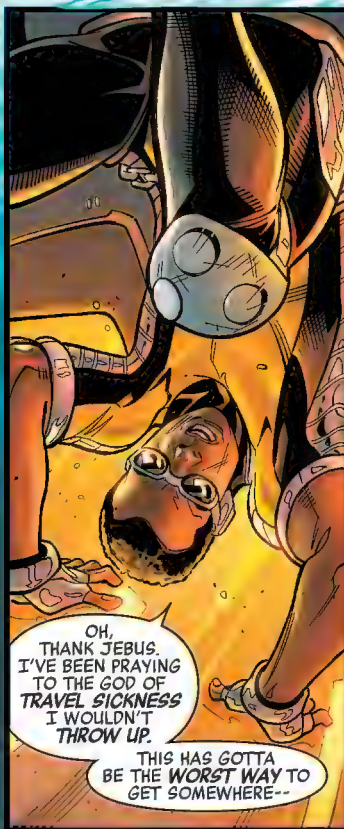
A.I.M.'s Head of Theoretical Physics. Ex-villain.



S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER. BELLEROPHON.

BINGO.

THAT'S THE HELICARRIER THEY'RE HOLDING HER ON.



OH, THANK JEBUS. I'VE BEEN PRAYING TO THE GOD OF TRAVEL SICKNESS I WOULDN'T THROW UP.

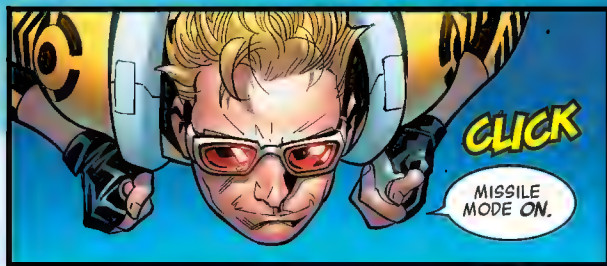
THIS HAS GOTTA BE THE WORST WAY TO GET SOMEWHERE--



OH, VICTOR.

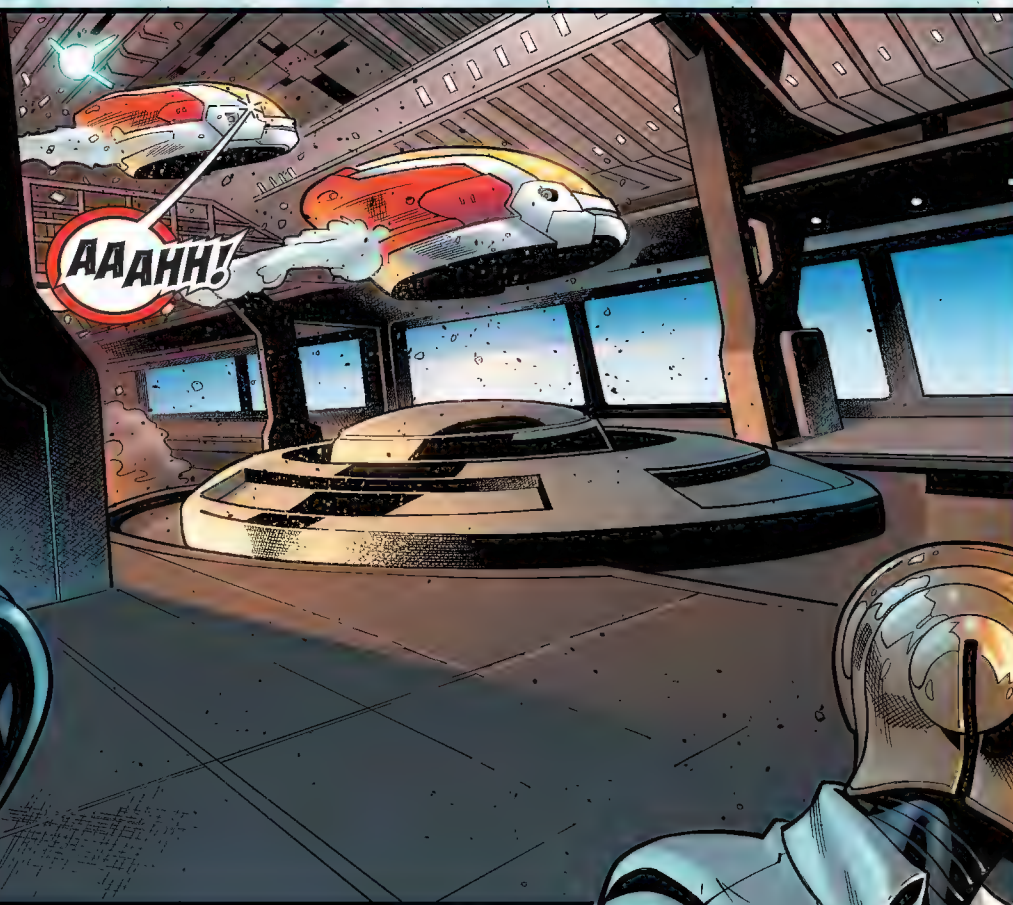
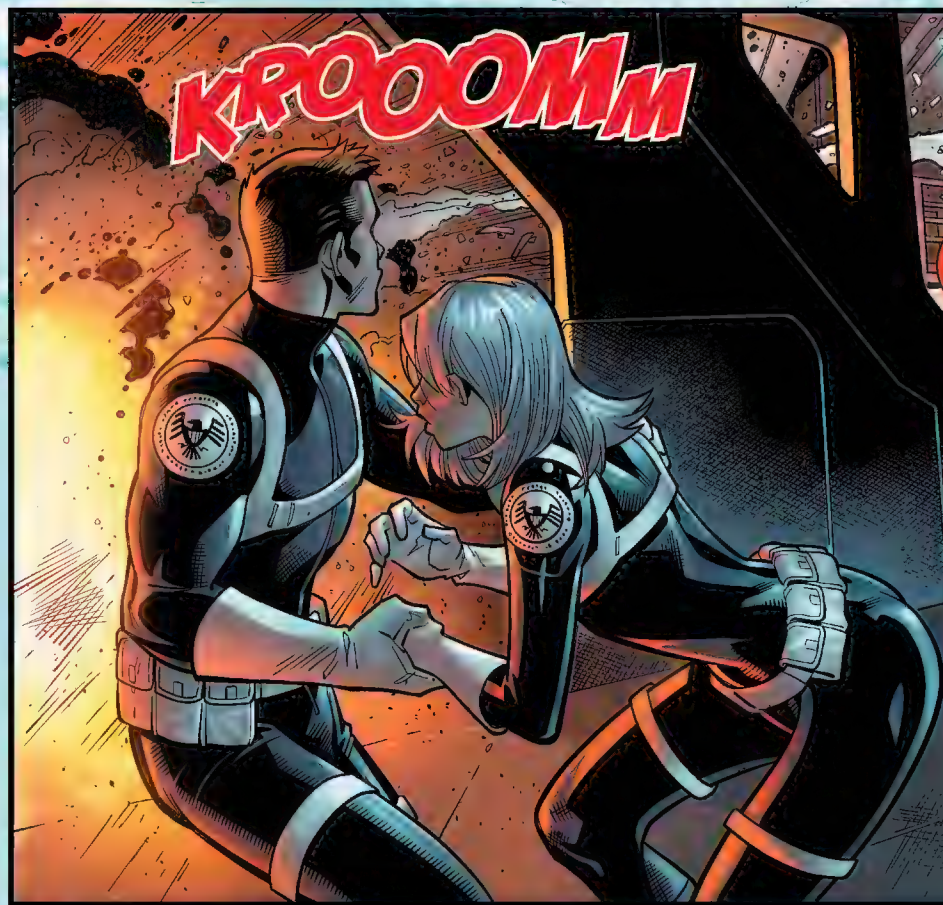
NOT YET, IT'S NOT.

HIT IT, SAM.



FWOOOSSHH

SPLAKRAM



STOP YELLING?
YOU JUST SHOT ME THROUGH A WALL!
YOU %\$@!%\$@!

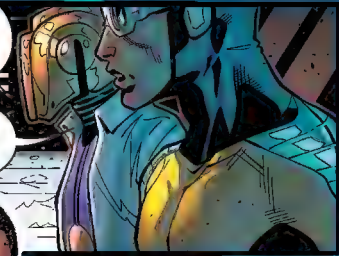
I'M A SUPER VILLAIN.
SO SUE ME.

Maybe not so "ex."



ANYWAY, YOU UP FOR THIS? I KNOW YOU GET WEAK ON THESE HELICARRIERS--

THAT WAS A NEW MODEL. THIS BABY'S BEEN IN SERVICE A WHILE.

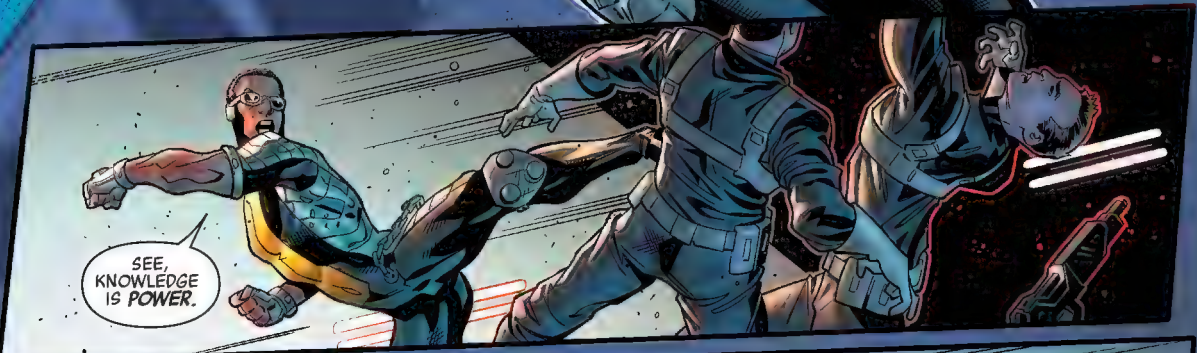


LOT OF CHI, LOT OF GHOSTS.

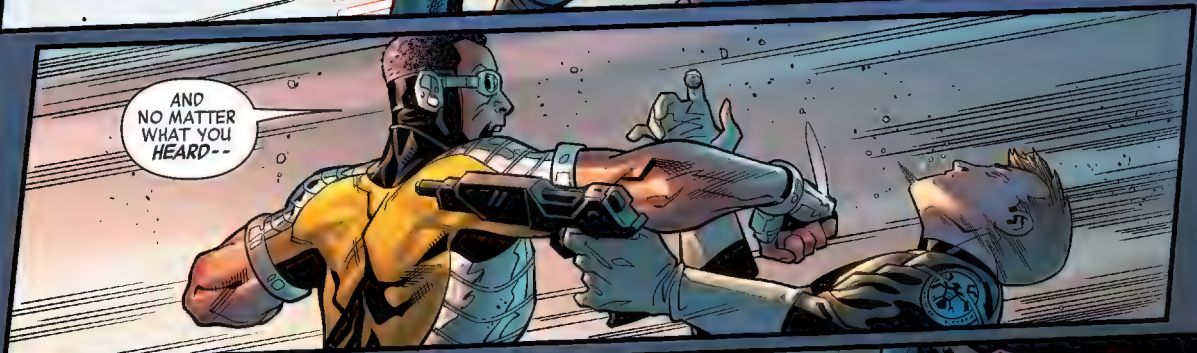
LOT OF OLD KNOWLEDGE.

VIC ALVAREZ, A.K.A. "POWER MAN."

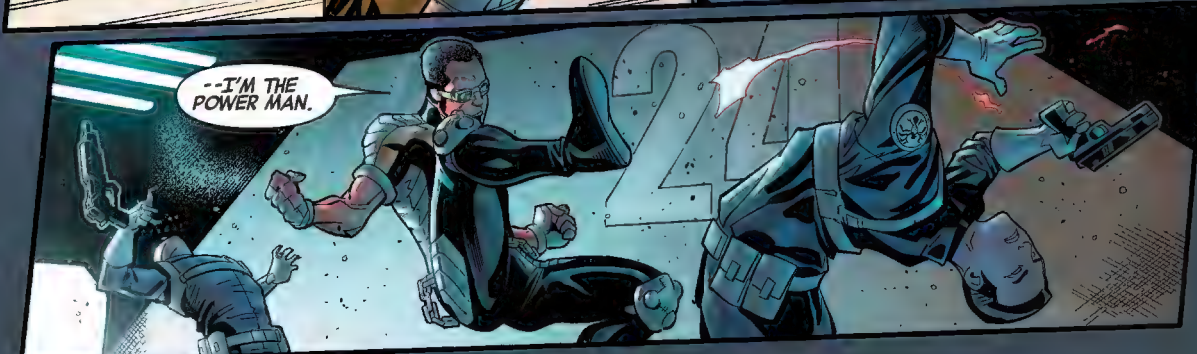
Turns ambient cultural energy into strength, speed and skill. Onboard computer in his goggles feeds him historical data.



SEE, KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.



AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU HEARD--



--I'M THE POWER MAN.



SURE. YOU
AND LUKE
CAGE.

PFFT...

OH,
NEAT. YOU
GUYS'RE
DONE.



THEY'VE RAISED THE ALARM,
THOUGH--WE NEED TO
MOVE FAST.

TRACKER
SAYS THIS
WAY--



THERE. THAT
DETENTION
CELL.

VIC--
DOOR.

S--STAY
BACK,
NOW--

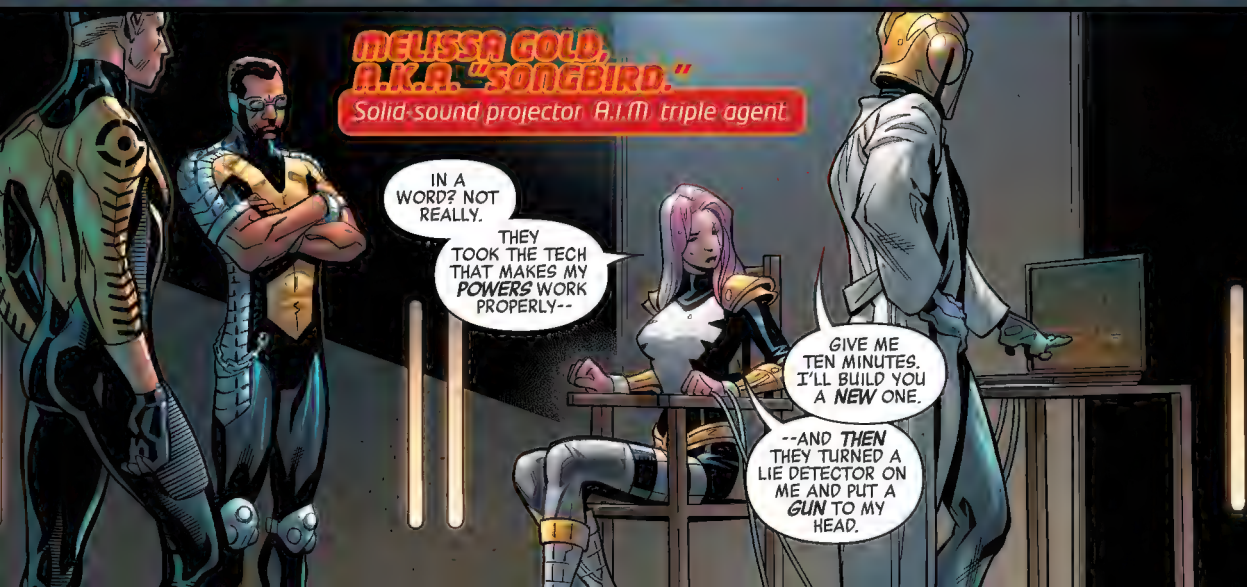


NAP TIME,
GRANDPA.

MEL--
YOU
OKAY?

--UNNH...

**MELISSA GOLD,
A.K.A. "SONGBIRD."**
Solid-sound projector A.I.M. triple agent

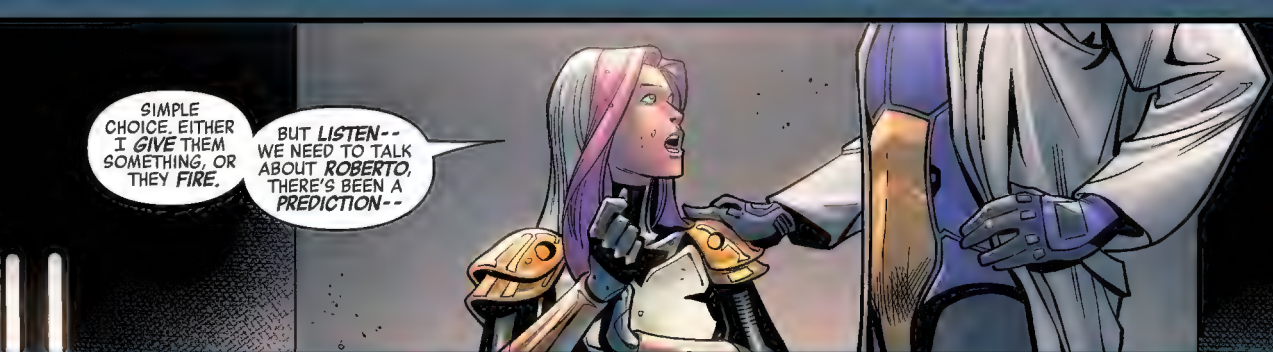


IN A
WORD? NOT
REALLY.

THEY
TOOK THE TECH
THAT MAKES MY
POWERS WORK
PROPERLY--

GIVE ME
TEN MINUTES.
I'LL BUILD YOU
A NEW ONE.

--AND THEN
THEY TURNED A
LIE DETECTOR ON
ME AND PUT A
GUN TO MY
HEAD.



SIMPLE
CHOICE. EITHER
I *GIVE* THEM
SOMETHING, OR
THEY *FIRE*.

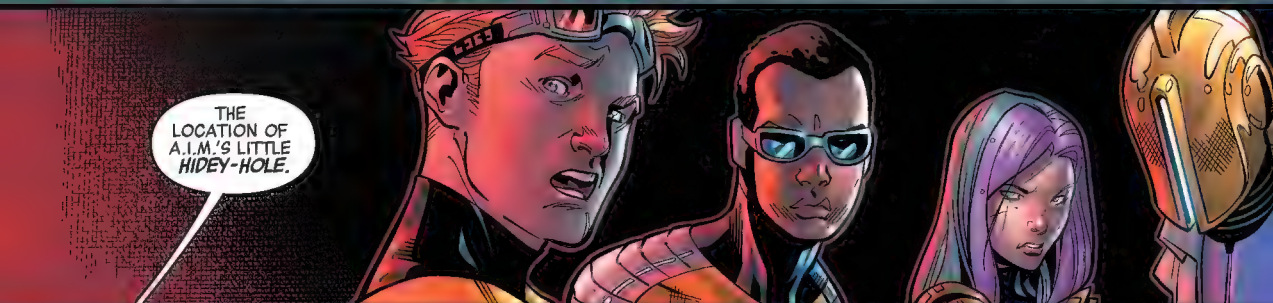
BUT *LISTEN--*
WE NEED TO TALK
ABOUT *ROBERTO*,
THERE'S BEEN A
PREDICTION--



FROM THAT
INHUMAN KID?
ULYSSES?

WHOA.
ONE THING
AT A
TIME.

WHAT
DID YOU GIVE
THEM?



THE
LOCATION OF
A.I.M.'S LITTLE
HIDEY-HOLE.



HANDS
ON YOUR
HEADS.

IT'S
OVER.

DUM-DUM-DUGAN.
Advanced S.H.I.E.L.D. LMD.
Currently reprogrammed.
Tough nüt even when
there's just one of him.

**HELICARRIER
GUNNERY.**

JOHN GARRETT.

S.H.I.E.L.D. agent in charge of anti-A.I.M.
operations. Mostly robot. Morally dubious.

MESSAGE RELAYED,
AGENT DUGAN?

LOUD
AND CLEAR,
SIR.

PART
OF THE
TEAM.

GOOD.

TARGET LOCKED--
AVENGER
BASE TWO.
THANKS,
SONGBIRD.

THREE
MINUTES
FOR ROBERTO
DA COSTA
TO LIVE...

**WEAPON
OF TOTAL
ANNIHILATION.**

Three minutes
to impact.

"...MAYBE LESS."

Two minutes to impact.

FLESHY GNAT!
HUMAN INSECT!

YOU CANNOT
ESCAPE THE DEATH-BEAMS OF
O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.!

YOU
THINK?

PROFESSOR X
WOULD CALL THIS A
LEVEL THREE EXERCISE.
WHEN I WAS IN THE NEW
MUTANTS, I TRAINED
TO LEVEL TEN.

AND BEFORE
THAT, I WAS THE
FASTEST MAN ON THE
SCHOOL SOCCER PITCH--
AND A DEVOTEE OF
CAPOEIRA.

I COULD DO
THIS ALL DAY.
CERTAINLY LONG ENOUGH
FOR MY PEOPLE TO
SAVE ME AND KICK
YOUR ELECTRONIC
BEHIND.

THE O-ONLY--
KAFF--THING THAT
COULD HELP YOU--
KAFF!--IS--

KAFF/ KAFF/
KHAFF!

TARGET
LOCKED.



...IS THAT--

ZZAPP



A STUN-LEVEL BEAM? SUCH WEAKNESS! BUT YOUR FATE IS STILL SEALED, DA COSTA!

YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE A SECOND BLAST! AND YOU HAVE NO "PEOPLE" TO HELP YOU NOW!

BEHOLD, AVENGER! I TOY WITH THEE!!

YOUR LIFE BELONGS TO O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.--

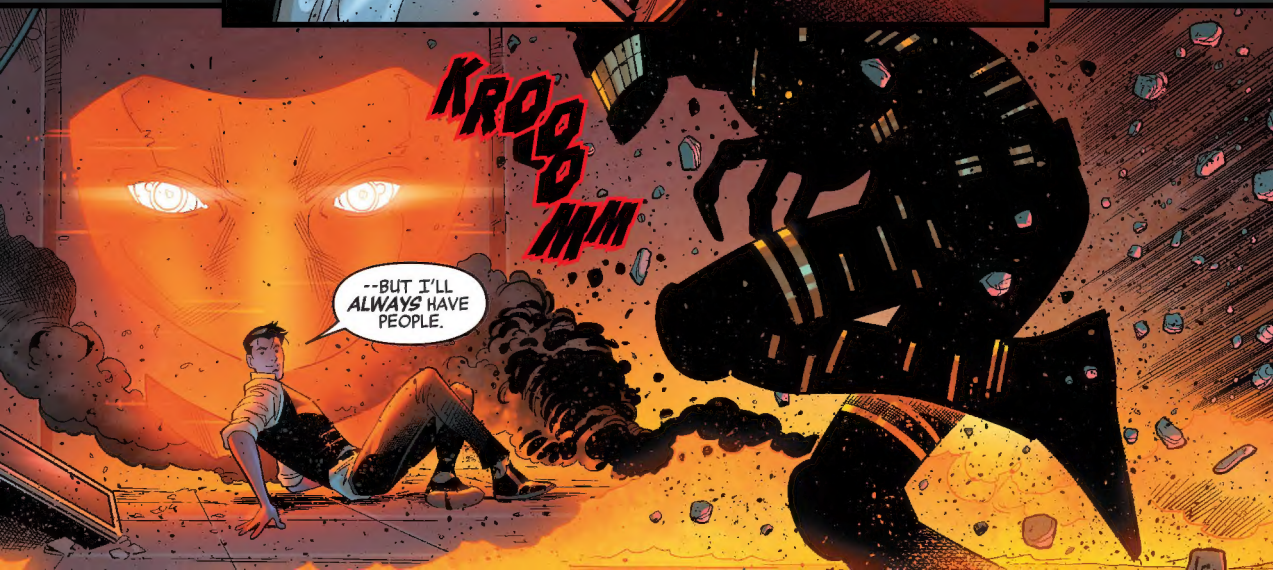
NUH-UH.



YOU'VE ONLY SEEN WHAT WE WANTED YOU TO, REMEMBER?

AND I TOLD YOU--I'M NOT JUST AN AVENGER. I'M A NEW MUTANT.

IT MIGHT TAKE THEM--KAFF!--A FEW MINUTES TO GET HERE--



KROB MM

--BUT I'LL ALWAYS HAVE PEOPLE.



SELFRIENDBOBBY
STATEMENT:
AFFIRMATIVE!

AND IF SELFENEMY
WANTS TO **EXTINGUISH**
LIFEGLOW FROM
SELFRIENDBOBBY--

--THEN
SELFENEMY
WILL HAVE TO GO
THROUGH SELF!

WARLOCK.

Techno-organic
alien mutant. Old
friend. Cool visual.

And...one
minute to
impact.

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**

NEXT ISSUE:



***NEW AVENGERS vs.
NEW REVENGERS!***